

ing at cards, which engrossed most part of his time. His mother often played with him, and strengthened his attachment to them, by injudiciously giving up to him every game. He was quite miserable when he lost in playing with other children, and determined rather to win by cheating, than to lose by fair play. Thus he gave up the manly satisfaction of goodness, for the childish pleasure of gaining a few pieces of money, which he would not use properly; for as to the joy of making others happy, he was insensible to it. After accustoming himself to cheat at cards, he made no scruple of stealing from his companions any thing he had an inclination to have. His mother died whilst he was young, and as he was very extravagant, he soon squandered away the fortune she left him. He had recourse

recourse then to the shameful gaming for his support, these insufficient for his life he became a pick-pocket discovered, and received of an hundred lashes. In remembrance of the pain present time any farther acts of violence when his wounds were his conscience became harder one step to another he committed the most atrocious guilt being detected in a robbery on a highway, he ventured to the shocking crime of murder. At that moment, he felt himself the most miserable of humankind. Reflection upon the past horror, consideration of the present distraction. He rode away from the fatal spot. Soon after who came up just after